1824 1904

Eightieth Anniversary

Sunday-Schools and Bible-Classes
of Gloria Dei (Old Swedes') Church

Sunday, December 25, 1904

2.30 P. M.

Rev. SNYDER B. SIMES
Superintendent

Teachers in Girls' School

1. Mrs. ANNA GRANT
2. Mrs. LEHMAN B. PHILLIPS
3. Mrs. S. E. FRAZER
4. Miss MARGARET R. JARVIS
5. Mrs. JAMES H. STERRETT
6. Miss AGNES MAGEE
7. Miss M. J. FOWLE
8. Miss H. M. MYERS
9. Miss ELIZABETH H. PEARSON
10. Miss JULIA G. MANSURE
11. Miss SALLIE T. DOYLE
12. Miss EMMA W. HALL

Teachers in Boys' School

Junior Male Bible Class, Rev. CHARLES E. BETTICHER, Jr.

1. Miss LILLIE MacFARLAND
2. Mr. GEO W. MOSES
3. Mr. LEHMAN B. PHILLIPS
4. Miss L. K. RAUCH
5. Mrs. WILLIAM W. DICKHART
6. Miss LAURA McINTIRE
7. Mr. G. SMYSER AGNEW
8. Mr. ALBERT LEES

Teachers of Bible Classes

Mrs. LODGE COLTON — Mrs. SNYDER B. SIMES

Teachers of Infant School

Mrs. PARK MacFARLAND, Jr.

Mrs. ALBERT LEES — Mrs. H. S. AGNEW
Mrs. GEORGE LUTNER — Miss EDITH FRAZER

Mr. RICHARD H. THOMAS
Musical Director

Organist

Mr. WILLIAM F. SHEPHERD

Choir

Miss LOUISE DeGINTHER Soprano — Mr. AARON STEPHENSON, Tenor
Mrs. SAMUEL C. GARTON Alto — Mr. DAVID H. THOMAS, Baritone

Librarians

Mr. FRANCIS W. HEANEY — Mr. THOMAS BLEYLER

Christmas, 1904

Processional

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Nevin

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free:
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go:
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His Kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever,
His changeless Name of Love.

Amen.

Opening Sentences

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Hail! Glorious Morn

Schnecker

Hail! glorious morn, the earth resounds
With joyous notes of praise;
From east to west a chain of song
Salutes the day of days.
Let princes bring the richest gems
That monarch's brows adorn,
And kneel with meekness at His feet,
The King of kings is born.

CHORUS.

Sound forth, glad Christmas bells,
Proclaim the Saviour come to earth,
Let hearts rejoice and voices wake,
To celebrate His birth.

Lo! heav'n itself, with gates flung wide
To earth its glory lends,
And o'er the Saviour's lowly bed
A host angelic bends.
Celestial homage greets the babe,
The world shall dare to scorn,
And heav'nly strains of praise arise,
The King of kings is born.

No princes we to offer Him
Rich incense, myrrh, or gold,
No pow'r of angel song have we
His praises to unfold.
But loving hearts and willing hands
We bring this happy morn,
And sing as only mortals can,
The King of kings is born.

Amen.

First Lesson

Magnificat in E♭

Simper

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth: all generations shall call Me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified Me; and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in E b

Simper

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people:

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Amen.

Creed and Collects

Saw You Never in the Twilight?

Howard

Saw you never in the twilight
When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heav'n the clear stars shining
Thro' the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men watching
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed it from far.

Heard you never of the story,
How they cross'd the desert wild,
Journey'd on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that Infant King,
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering.

Know you not that lowly Baby
Was the bright and Morning Star,
He who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And we, too, may seek His cradle,
There our hearts' best treasures bring,
Love and faith, and true devotion
For our Saviour, God and King.

Amen.

Address

The Children's King

Warren

Come let us go to Bethlehem,
And round His cradle sing,
Who on this blessed day was born
To be the CHILDREN'S KING!
For though a manger is His Throne,
Yet earthly princes pour
Their mystic off'rings at His feet,
And rev'rently adore!

CHORUS.

For Jesus is the King we own,
And Him we love so dearly!
We'll gather round His manger Throne
On Christmas morning yearly.

But now His Throne is lifted up
Above the bright blue sky;
The King of glory He shall reign
O'er all eternally!
Around Him high archangels stand,
And trumpet seraphs sing;
But children here may join with them,
To praise the CHILDREN'S KING

We bind the fragrant branches round
Thy house, dear Lord, on earth,
And on this happy Festival
Recall Thy holy birth!
The shadow of the Cross may fall
Upon our festal wreath—
But Thou upon its outstretched arms,
For us, hast conquered death.

O Jesus, Son of God most high,
Once but a child as we,
Accept our Christmas Hymn of praise
Which now we raise to Thee!
"Members of Christ" in Thee we live,
And hope with Thee to reign
When on Thy Throne of dazzling white
Thou com'st to earth again.

CHORUS.

Thou, Jesus, art the King we own,
And Thee we love so dearly,
And gather round Thy manger throne
On Christmas morning yearly.

Amen.

Address

Rejoice, Rejoice

Schnecker

O'er the plains where the shepherds watch'd by night,
Thro' the air strains of music rang,
And the sky was ablaze with wonderful light,
While the angels this anthem sang:
Rejoice! Rejoice!
For we herald a new-born King!
Rejoice! Rejoice!
At the tidings the angels bring!
For we come with the news of Jesus' birth,
And we bear it on eager wing:
There is glory to God and peace on earth,
Rejoice at the news we bring.

In the manger near by, your King has come
As a babe in its mother's arms;
He has left for awhile His heavenly home,
With its harps and its waving palms.
Rejoice! Rejoice!
He has come as a gracious King!
Rejoice! Rejoice!
It is pardon and peace we sing.
We are here to proclaim your Saviour's name,
And we bear it on eager wing;
He has come to redeem from sin and shame,
Rejoice at the news we bring.

With the tidings the dome of heav'n we fill,
And the earth with our songs of peace,
For to all we proclaim God's love and good-will,
And from sorrow and death release.
Rejoice! Rejoice!
Come and worship the Babe your King!
Rejoice! Rejoice!
Round the world let His praises ring,
For the message is sweet which we repeat
And bear it on eager wing;
That the day-star has risen, the shadows retreat,
Rejoice at the news we bring.

Amen.

Presentation of Offerings

Golden Bright.

Howard

Glorious, beauteous, golden bright,
Shedding softest, purest light,
Shone the stars that Christmas night,
When the Jewish shepherds kept
Watch beside their flocks that slept.

But the stars' sweet golden gleam
Faded quickly as a dream
'Mid the wondrous glory stream,
That illumined all the earth,
When Christ's Angels sang His birth.

Soft and pure and holy glory
Kings and seers and prophets hoary
Shed throughout the sacred story,
While the priests, like shepherds true,
Watch'd beside God's chosen few.

Now no more on Christmas night
Is the sky with angels bright,
But forever shines the light;
Even He whose birth they told
To the shepherds by the fold.

Since that light then darkens never
Let us all with glad endeavor
Sing the song that echoes ever:
Glory in the highest Heaven!
Peace on earth to us forgiven.

Amen.

Notices

Recessional

When His Salvation Bringing *Nevin*

When, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing,
Hosanna to His name;
Nor, did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
Well pleased to hear their song.

And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children, still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heav'nly hill,
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And raise a loud hosanna
To David's royal son.

For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosanna raise.
But should we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, should be the Lord's.

Amen.

THE STARLING CO.

Christmas, 1910

Eighty-sixth Anniversary

1824 | Sunday-schools Bible Classes | 1910

Gloria Dei (Old Swedes') Church

S. Swanson St., below Christian

Sunday, December 25, 1910

2.30 P.M.

Christmas
1910

Rev. SNYDER B. SIMES

Superintendent

Teachers in Girls' School

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2. Mrs. LEHMAN B. PHILLIPS
3. Miss LYDIA D. MYERS
4. Mrs. JAMES H. STERRETT
5. Miss CLARA D. MELLEN
6. Miss MARY ANDERSON
7. Miss H. M. MYERS
8. Miss LILLIE MacFARLAND
9. Miss SALLIE T. DOYLE
10. Mrs. WILLIAM G. EAYRE
11. Miss MARY J. DOYLE
12. Miss LOTTIE B. SMITH

Teachers in Boys' School

Junior Male Bible Class

Mr. AARON C. COBURN

1. Mr. GEORGE W. MOSES
2. Mr. LEHMAN B. PHILLIPS
3. Mrs. JAMES RESTEIN
4. Mrs. WILLIAM W. DICKHART
5. Mr. JOHN W. MYERS
6. Mrs. WILLIAM W. DICKHART, Jr.
7. Mr. ALBERT LEES
8. Miss EMMA C. BRADFORD

Teachers of Bible Classes

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Mrs. SNYDER B. SIMES

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Mrs. H. S. AGNEW Miss EDITH FRAZER

Organist

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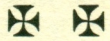
Choir

Miss ELSIE L. BAILEY, Soprano
Miss MARY A. BRAY, Contralto
Mr. CHESTER S. BROWN, Tenor
Mr. WILLIAM S. LAMBORN, Bass

Librarians

Mr. FRANCIS W. HEANEY
Mr. THOMAS BLEYLER

Christmas, 1910



PROCESSIONAL

1—"O Come, all ye Faithful" *Reading*

Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him born the King of angels;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
—Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER AND VERSICLES

2—"Sing Noel" . . . *Harker*

There dwelt in old Judea
A maiden fair to see;
The Mother mild and undefiled
Of a blessed Babe was she.

REFRAIN.

Sing Noël, sing Noël,
And merry be alway;
For Christ was born in the early morn,
All on a Christmas Day.

And as the Infant Jesus
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about His head.

The shepherds bowed before Him,
While angels swift did fly
On blest employ, with songs of joy
To fill the starry sky.

For this was Prince Emmanuel,
Who laid aside His crown;
And all to win our souls from sin
Unto the earth came down.

Now God, my dear Redeemer,
I give my heart to Thee;
For, by my word, this loving Lord
Shall be the Lord of me.—Amen.

FIRST LESSON

Magnificat in D . . . . *Clare*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call Me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified Me; and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—Amen.

SECOND LESSON

Nunc Dimittis in D . . *Clare*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word.

For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people:

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles; and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—Amen.

CREED AND COLLECTS

3—"What Child is This?" . . *Harker*

Women and Girls.

What Child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

REFRAIN.

Full School.

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Men and Boys.

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent word is pleading:

REFRAIN.

Full School.

Nails, spear, shall pierce Him thro',
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Full School.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

REFRAIN.

Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!—Amen.

4—"O Holy Night" . . . *Adam*

Full School.

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Women, Girls, and Choir.

Fall on your knees!
O hear the angel voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!
O night divine,
O night, O night divine!

CHORUS.

Full School.

Fall on your knees!
O hear the angel voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born!
O night divine,
O night, O night divine!

Full School.

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Women, Girls, and Choir.

He knows our need!
He guards us from all danger.
Behold your King!
Before the Lowly bend,
Behold your King,
Your King, before him bend!

CHORUS.

Full School.

Fall on your knees!
O hear the angel voices!
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born!
O night divine!
O night, O night divine!

—Amen.

ADDRESS

5—"Everywhere, Everywhere Christmas To-night" *Redner*

Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where corn-fields lie sunny and bright;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great—no cottage too small.
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height,
"In the city of David a King in His might."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us round,
Shall see a strange glory and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas to-night!

—Amen.

PRESENTATION OF OFFERINGS

RECESSIONAL

6—"Hark! the Herald Angels Sing" . . . *Mendelssohn*

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

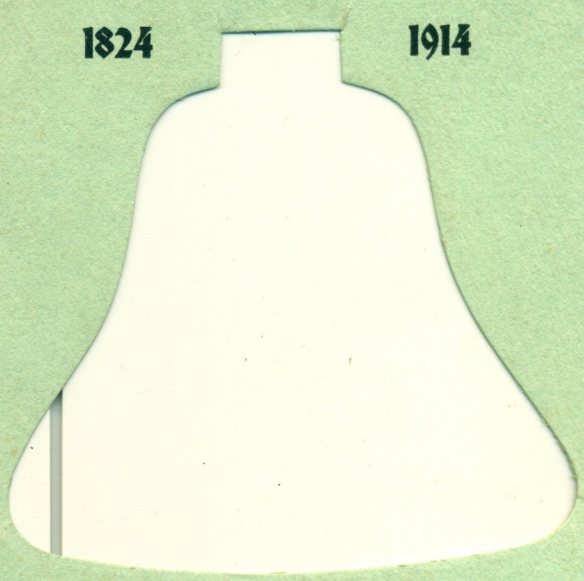
Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

—Amen.

Innes & Sons
Philadelphia

1824 1914



Ninetieth Anniversary

Christmas 1914

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes

Gloria Dei (Old Swedes') Church

South Swanson Street, below Christian

Sunday, December 27th, 1914

2.30 P. M.

✠ Christmas ✠

Nineteen Fourteen

Rev. Snyder B. Simes, Superintendent

Teachers in Girls' School

1. Mrs. EDWARD C. RICHARDSON
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3. Mrs. GEORGE W. McCALL
4. Mrs. JAMES H. STERRETT
5. Miss CLARA D. MELLEN
6. Mrs. RICHARD J. GUSTIN
7. Miss H. M. MYERS
8. Miss SALLIE T. DOYLE
9. Mrs. WILLIAM G. EAYRE
10. Miss MARY J. DOYLE
11. Miss MABEL B. CANON
12. Miss LAVINIA ADAMS

Teachers in Boys' School

1. Mr. ALLEN EVANS, JR.
2. Mrs. WILLIAM W. DICKHART
3. Dr. W. H. GILES
4. Mr. WILLIAM W. DICKHART, Jr.
5. Mrs. WALTER L. PRICKITT
6. Mrs. EMMA C. BRADFORD
7. Miss REBECCA H. NORTON
8. Mr. JOHN P. JONES

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Mr. WILLIAM P. WALLACE, Jr., Baritone

Librarians

Mr. FRANCIS W. HEANEY
Mr. THOMAS BLEYLER

Christmas 1914

✠

Processional

1—"O Come, All Ye Faithful" *Reading.*

Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him born the King of angels;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore, Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

—*Amen.*

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

2—"The Trumpets of Christmas"
Reginald De Koven.

Women and Girls.

'Tis Christmas eve once more,
The midnight bells are pealing;
And lo! from heaven's dome
An angel form is stealing.
Hark! down to earth now float the notes,
Like silver fountains flowing,
And through the starry skies
That angel flies,
His trumpet blowing!
Thus does heaven send again
The message glad, "Good-will to men!"

REFRAIN.
Full School.

Sound out! O golden trumpets,
Your message of good-will,
Till all hearts hear it ringing,
And with its gladness thrill.
O Christ, bring us this Christmas
Still nearer to Thy throne!
Help us to be as brothers,
And live for Thee alone.

Women and Girls.

Now comes the flush of dawn,
And all the world rejoices;
Now hear, this Christmas morn,
The happy children's voices!
For 'tis their day of days, and Christ
Looks down with love o'erflowing;
Then back he flies,
Bright warder of the skies,
His trumpet blowing!
Clear and sweet there comes again
The message glad, "Good-will to men!"

—*Refrain. Amen.*

First Lesson

Magnificat in D *Clare*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of His hand-maiden.

For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call Me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified Me; and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—Amen.

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D *Clare*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word.

For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared; before the face of all people:

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles; and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—Amen.

Creed and Collects

3—Sing We Noel—French Carol of the Sixteenth Century *Arr. by Harvey B. Gaul.*

Full School.

Dost thou remember the prophet of old,
Who that most wondrous story told.
How of a virgin pure and mild
Should be born a perfect child?
The seer spake true, the virgin so fair
A son from heaven doth declare.
Sing we Noël, Noël, Noël.

Men and Boys.

Angels praise God in glorious strain,
Mortals take up the glad refrain.
Bright in the East, fair shining star,
Thou leadest the wise men from afar.
'Tis here He lies! Rejoice! Rejoice!
In praise lift up a sounding voice!
Sing we Noël, Noël, Noël.

Full School.

Now let hosannas ring o'er all the earth,
Proclaim the infant Jesus' birth!
Spread the glad tidings of a Saviour found,
With joy let every heart abound.
Our Lord is born! Green garlands bring,
We'll crown the new-born infant King!
Sing we Noël, Noël, Noël. —*Amen.*

Address

MR. ALLEN EVANS, JR.

4—Nazareth *Chas. Gounod.*

Full School.

Though poor be the chamber, come here, come and adore;
Lo! the Lord of Heaven hath to mortals given
Life for evermore, life for evermore,
Life for evermore.

Men and Boys.

Shepherds who folded your flocks beside you,
Tell what was told by angel voices near.

Women and Girls.

To you this day is born, He who will guide you,
Through paths of peace to living waters clear.

Full School.

Though poor be the chamber, come here, come and adore,
Lo! the Lord of Heaven hath to mortals given
Life for evermore.

Men and Boys.

Kings from a far land draw near and behold Him,
Led by the beam whose warning bade ye come;

Women and Girls.

Your crowns cast down, with robe royal enfold Him;
Your King descends to earth from brighter home.

Full School.

Though poor be the chamber, come here, come and adore,
Lo! the Lord of Heaven hath to mortals given
Life for evermore.

Men and Boys.

Wind, to the cedars proclaim the joyful story,
Wave of the sea, the tidings bear afar.

Full School.

The night is gone! Behold, in all its glory,
All broad and bright rises the Eternal Morning Star!

Though poor be the chamber, come here, come and adore!
Lo! the Lord of Heaven hath to mortals given
Life for evermore, life for evermore,
Life for evermore!

—Amen.

Address

REV. CHARLES E. BEITICHER, JR.

5—"Hark! The Angels Sweetly Sing"

Homer Tourjée.

Hark! the angels sweetly sing
Carols to the Lord our King,
Sing them sweetly as of yore,
Sing them as they sang before,
Sing them sweetly as of yore,
Sing them as they sang before;
Sing them as the three wise men
Sang that morn in Bethlehem.

Hark! the angels whisper low
As they did so long ago;
Hark! in fancy we can hear
Mary in her sweet-toned prayer,
Hark! in fancy we can hear
Mary in her sweet-toned prayer,
Hear her glad triumphant cry
When the Lord of Hosts draws nigh.

List! there comes a hush of peace,
There has come a sweet release;
Peace on earth has come to dwell
With her son Immanuel,
Peace on earth has come to dwell
With her son Immanuel,
Lo! the Christ our Lord is born
And once more 'tis Christmas morn.

—Amen.

Presentation of Offerings

Recessional

6—"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing"

Mendelssohn.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Christ, by highest Heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

—*Amen.*

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✠ ✠ 1824 ✠ 1915 ✠ ✠

✠ Ninety-first Anniversary ✠

Christmas 1915

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes

Gloria Dei (Old Swedes') Church

South Swanson Street, below Christian

Sunday, December 26th, 1915

2.30 P.M.

Christmas
Nineteen Fifteen

Mr. Allen Evans, Jr., Superintendent

Teachers in Girls' School

1. Mrs. EDWARD C. RICHARDSON
2. Mrs. LEHMAN B. PHILLIPS
3. Mrs. GEORGE W McCALL
4. Mrs. JAMES H. STERRETT
5. Miss CLARA D. MELLEN
6. Mrs. RICHARD J. GUSTIN
7. Miss SALLIE T. DOYLE
8. Mrs. WILLIAM G. EAYRE
9. Miss MARY J. DOYLE
10. Mrs. CHARLES L. CARPENTER
11. Mrs. CHARLES WELCH
12. Miss ESTHER J. JONES

Teachers in Boys' School

1. Mr. ALLEN EVANS, Jr.
2. Mrs. WILLIAM W. DICKHART
3. Mr. GEORGE W. MOSES
4. Mr. WILLIAM W. DICKHART, Jr.
5. Mrs. WALTER L. PRICKITT
6. Miss EMMA C. BRADFORD
7. Miss REBECCA H. NORTON
8. Miss L. C. DANIELS

Teachers of Bible Classes

Mrs. LODGE COLTON
Mrs. SNYDER B. SIMES

Teachers of Infant School

Mrs. PARK MacFARLAND, Jr.
Mrs. H. S. AGNEW
Mrs. EDGAR M. TROXELL

Organist

Miss JENNIE M. CARROLL

Choir

Mrs. WILLIAM McCLELLAND, Soprano
Miss ESTHER BEHMKE, Contralto
Mr. W. J. HOMRIGHAUSEN, Tenor
Mr. HAROLD A. SIMONDS, Baritone

Librarians

Mr. FRANCIS W. HEANEY
Mr. THOMAS BLEYLER

✠ Ninety-first Anniversary ✠
Gloria Dei Sunday-Schools 1915

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Processional

1 **O Come, All Ye Faithful** *Reading*

Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him born the King of angels;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Amen.

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

2 **Glad Tidings to All** *Frank N. Shepperd*

Hark! to the news that the angels are telling!
List to the words of the heavenly song!
Down through the ages eternally swelling,
Grandly the echoes are rolling along!
"Glory to God in the highest!" they're singing;
"Peace on the earth, and good-will unto men!"
Tidings of joy to all nations they're bringing,
Telling them over and over again!

CHORUS.

Hark to the news that the angels are telling!
List to the words of the heavenly song!
Down through the ages eternally swelling,
Grandly the echoes are rolling along!

Blest be the Scepter from Israel risen;
Blest be the Star that from Jacob hath come;
Saving His people from sin's gloomy prison,
Leading their steps to the heavenly home.
Humbly adoring we ponder the story—
Rough was His pathway and lowly His birth;
Wondering angels from mansions of glory
Watched Him, a stranger and pilgrim on earth. CHORUS.

Sinners, rejoice in the news of salvation!
Mortals, be glad, for your Saviour is born!
Christians, unite in the great proclamation!
Spread the blest news of the first Christmas morn!
Sing, happy children, come join in the chorus!
Heartily, joyfully, gratefully sing;
Join with the angels, in love bending o'er us,
Hailing the Infant Redeemer and King.

CHORUS. AMEN.

First Lesson

Magnificat in D *Clare*

My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His hand-maiden.

For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call Me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified Me; and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel; as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.

Second Lesson

Nunc Dimittis in D *Clare*

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word.

For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared; before the face of all people:

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles; and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—AMEN.

Creed and Collects

3 **In the Fields With Their Flocks**

Russell King Miller

WOMEN AND GIRLS.

In the fields, with their flocks abiding,
They lay on the dewy ground,
And glimm'ring under the starlight,
The sheep lay scattered round.
When the light of the Lord streamed o'er them,
And lo! from the heavens above,
An angel leaned from the glory
And sang his song of love.
He sang that first sweet Christmas,
The song that ne'er shall cease.

FULL SCHOOL.

"Glory to God in the Highest,
On earth good-will and peace."

WOMEN AND GIRLS.

To you in the city of David,
A Saviour is born today!
And sudden a host of the heavenly ones
Flashed forth to join the lay!
Oh, never hath sweeter message
Thrilled home to the souls of men,
And the heavens themselves had never heard
A gladder choir till then.
For they sang that Christmas carol,
That never on earth shall cease.

FULL SCHOOL.

"Glory to God in the Highest,
On earth good-will and peace."

WOMEN AND GIRLS.

And the shepherds came to the manger,
And gazed on the Holy Child;
And calmly o'er that rude cradle,
The Virgin mother smiled;
And the sky, in the star-lit silence,
Seemed full of the angel lay;
To you in the city of David,
A Saviour is born today.
Oh, they sang, and I ween that never
The carol on earth shall cease.

FULL SCHOOL.

"Glory to God in the Highest,
On earth good-will and peace."

AMEN.

Address

REV. CHARLES E. BETTICHER

4 Noel *Edgar A. P. Newcomb*

FULL SCHOOL.

There dwelt in old Judæa
A maiden fair to see.
The mother mild and undefiled
Of a blessed babe was she.
O Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn
All on a Christmas Day.

WOMEN AND GIRLS.

And as the Infant Jesus
Lay on His lowly bed,
A circle bright of heavenly light
Shone round about His head.
O Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn
All on a Christmas Day.

FULL SCHOOL.

O Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn
All on a Christmas Day.

MEN AND BOYS.

The shepherds bowed before Him,
While angels swift did fly
On blest employ with songs of joy
To fill the starry sky.
O Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn
All on a Christmas Day.

FULL SCHOOL.

For this was Prince Emmanuel
Who laid aside His crown,
And all to win our souls from sin
Unto the earth came down.
O Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn
All on a Christmas Day.

O Noel, sing Noel,
And merry be alway,
For Christ was born in the early morn
All on a Christmas Day.

AMEN.

Address

MR. ALLEN EVANS, JR.

5 There's a Song in the Air

Harry Brooks Day

There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing,
For the manger in Bethlehem cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.

Every hearth is aflame, and the Beautiful sing,
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in his cradle our Saviour and King!

AMEN.

Presentation of Offerings

Recessional

6 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Christ, by highest Heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

AMEN.

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